

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Girl In The Blue

One night while out for a ramble
The hour was just about nine
I met a young maiden in Frisco
On the corner of Geary and Pine
On her face there was beauty of nature
And her eyes just seemed to expand
Her hair was so rich and so brilliant
Entwined in a blue velvet band
We strolled down the street together
In my pocket she placed her small hand
She planted the evidence on me
The girl in the blue velvet band
I heard the scream of the siren
And the girl in the blue velvet band
She left me to face all the trouble
With a diamond that was worth ten grand
They sent me to San Quentin for stealing
God knows I'm an innocent man
The guilty one now she lie's dying
The girl in the blue velvet band
Last night when bed-time was ringin
Standing there close to the bars
I fancied I heard a voice calling
Far out in the ocean of stars
I'll be out in a year and I'm leaving
But I'll carry the name of a man
That served ten years in prison
For the girl in the blue velvet band
And when I get out I'll endeavor
To live in some other land
And I'll bid farewell to old Frisco
And the girl in the blue velvet band